Rick And Morty "Jerry, It's a Fire"

by Zachary Champagne

Contact KRYMESTONE@GMAIL.COM

INT. WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RICK is sitting in an extremely large, overcrowded waiting room, reading a liquid newspaper. MORTY suddenly wakes up, still in his pajamas, holding a sex toy.

They are surrounded by aliens of all shapes and sizes.

MORTY

Whoa! Rick, Rick, where are we?

RICK

Oh hi Morty. We're in a waiting room, obviously. I got a bad touch of enterotoxemia, it's really hard to live with.

MORTY

Are we on an alien planet? Oh, oh what are all these people, Rick?

RICK

Yes we are, Morty. I can't handle planet earth's healthcare. Your mom offered me to get on your dad's plan but to be honest, Morty, HMO's are for suckers and PPO's are a rip off. This planet is one big waiting room.

MORTY

Wh-what? Oh, well what happens next then? Do we go to another planet?

RICK

I have no idea, Morty. I didn't mean to go to this planet. I must've made a mistake in my calculations when I was blowing out bloody diarrhea through my anus, Morty. It's really painful and makes me want to die already. I guess I should've seen a doctor sooner. But while we're here, I thought I'd catch up on current events in the other, more advanced Galaxies.

MORTY

Oh, whoa, Rick, well how do we get out of here?

We're gonna have to wait to be called, Morty. They took my intergalactic traveling device when I wasn't looking. The nurses here Morty. You, you can't trust 'em. But we'll get out of here, Morty. I can't handle one more trip to the bathroom. I might lose too much of my insides and die.

MORTY

Oh whoa Rick, I don't want you to die!

RICK

Neither do I Morty. That's why you're gonna go up to the front desk and get that traveling device.

MORTY

What? Me? Oh, Rick, I can't--

RICK

Yes you can Morty! Here.

He hands Morty a clipboard.

RICK (CONT'D)

They treat only one thing here, Morty, and that's internal bleeding. I guess they got sick of all the deaths because you can't see it. So you're gonna fill out this paperwork and put on it that you're internally bleeding. Once they bring you back, you gotta grab the device. It'll probably be with the head nurse. Morty, you'll be put in another waiting room. You gotta be quick, and I promise we'll get out of here.

MORTY

But how will they think I'm internally bleeding?

RICK

Just a second Morty.

Rick produces an injection gun and fires it into Morty's arm.

Ow! What'd you do that for Rick?

RICK

I just blew about six veins in your body, Morty. You'd better go to the front desk, because if you don't you'll die in about 15 minutes.

MORTY

Oh whoa Rick why'd you do that to me? I don't wanna die!

RICK

You're not gonna die Morty, I told you they treat internal bleeding here. They take it pretty seriously. But if I were you I'd fill out those forms really quick.

MORTY

Oh God Rick I'm feeling faint!

RICK

Hurry up Morty! I think I'm gonna have the runs of the red river again...

MORTY

Oh oh whoa!

Morty ferociously fills out the forms and runs up to the

FRONT DESK

Where an overweight, overbearing HEAD NURSE with three heads is standing behind a desk looking over charts. Morty hands the paperwork over to the RECEPTIONIST who looks really disinterested.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Uh, excuse me? I need help!

RECEPTIONIST

Please take a number sir.

MORTY

Uh if you'll just look at the form please!

RECEPTIONIST

I understand sir please take a number--

Rick leaps into Morty's place.

RICK

Oh for the love of, Morty, look, here--

He slaps the clipboard out of Morty's hands and throws it into the face of the receptionist. Suddenly her eyes bug out and she grabs Morty.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh my God, code red! Nurse! Nurse!

The head nurse drops what she's doing and a few aliens grab Morty and strap him to a gurney.

RICK

Good luck Morty. And remember what I told you to do!

MORTY

Oh whoa!

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE - CONTINUOUS

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - DAY

ZAP! Rick and Morty are back in the garage, and Rick rubs his tummy.

RICK

Oh that feels better, Morty. My God. I think I'm gonna have a complex when I sit down to make a deposit at the porcelain bank again if you know what I mean.

MORTY

Oh wow Rick I almost died! Please don't ever do that to me again!

RICK

I'm sorry Morty, I promise I won't put you in that kind of danger again. Now let's take a look at how my death ray's coming along. Come on, Morty.

Oh whoa...

JERRY comes into the garage, decked out in complete workout togs. A cheesy looking jump suit.

JERRY

Good morning Rick.

Rick takes a brief look as he's looking at his death ray set up on the lab table.

RICK

Hey Jerry. What's with the jump suit. Did you join the mob?

JERRY

What? The mob?

RICK

Hey I understand Jerry. I get "Cosa Nostra". It's a pretty exclusive club though. Not sure if you can handle it.

JERRY

I am going for a run. I'm training for the triathlon. And I wanted to know if my son wanted to come along and join me.

(to Morty)

Son? How about it.

RICK

Yeah sorry Jerry but Morty's really busy. Good luck with that stupid dream though. I'm sure everybody really be proud of you trying to win the "I want to be a Gazelle" contest.

JERRY

For your information a triathlon also involves swimming and biking.

RICK

I know what a triathlon is, Jerry. It's nothing special. You wanna be a fish, an ostrich and a hamster be my guest. I mean I'm sure someone'll give you a cheap plastic medal and put you up on their shoulders in fake triumph.

JERRY

Well I hope my family would be proud of me. But I'd like some company for a little run, so what do you say, Morty?

MORTY

Uh Dad I don't really like running.

RICK

Yeah, see, Jerry?

JERRY

Stay out of this, Rick.

(to Morty)

Son, don't you want to be a little more...active?

MORTY

Uh not really Dad?

RICK

Yeah see Jerry so go ahead and go running, we'll be here all right? Thanks, have a good one.

JERRY

Oh! Well fine.

Jerry storms off onto the street.

MORTY

Hey. Maybe I should've gone with him. He probably wanted to spend time with me.

RICK

What? Morty come over here I gotta show you this. Come on, come on Morty.

Morty is still watching outside.

RICK (CONT'D)

Morty! Come on forget it. You have more important things to do with your time.

MORTY

Oh well I don't know if I agree with that!

Rick points to a large gun shaped object on his lab table.

Look at this, Morty. This death ray looks pretty scary huh?

MORTY

What?

Morty turns around and goes over to Rick.

RICK

Yeah but it's missing something. A vital component to make it a real potent death ray. To give it its proper conflagration, it requires megaelanium.

MORTY

Oh okay.

RICK

But we can't get it here. We need to get it from another planet, Morty.

MORTY

Oh I don't know if I want to go to outer space again, Rick--

RICK

Nonsense Morty, you know you wanna help me out on this one. We really need this one, Morty. It's the biggest thing I need you for.

MORTY

Oh whoa you always say that though.

RICK

Well where else am I going to get what I need to build my death ray device?

MORTY

Well why do you need a death ray device?

RICK

Because every scientist needs one! Also there's an interplanetary syndicate that's been plotting to blow up the earth and they're pretty much gonna do it in the next week or so.

What? Oh no, Rick! Are you sure?

RICK

Yes, Morty, so is that more important than blowing your knees out trying to run with your dad, Morty? Is it more important than making your nipples bleed because you want to keep up with Prefontaine there?

MORTY

Who?

RICK

Prefontaine, Morty, he was a runner. And he had a crappy movie made about him. So is that more important, huh?

MORTY

Well I guess not.

RICK

Of course not Morty. Of course not.

He puts his arm around him.

RICK (CONT'D)

You're a good kid Morty.

He zaps a hole in the garage, and beckons Morty over.

RICK (CONT'D)

Come on, Morty.

MORTY

Oh man...

Morty jumps in, and Rick follows.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jerry comes in, after a long run, covered in sweat. SUMMER and BETH are sitting around lazily.

JERRY

Wow. 8 miles. In 62 minutes. I'm under 8 minute miles, dear.

BETH

That's great, honey. Isn't that great, Summer?

SUMMER

Yeah Dad. That's...somethin'. Oh! I gotta go...I'm going to the mall. See ya later.

JERRY

Wait, don't you want to join me for a swim down at the Y?

BETH

Honey you just ran 8 miles, now you're going swimming?

JERRY

Yes! And I'm going biking after that. Don't you remember I'm training for the Triathlon? I want to be an Ironman.

BETH

Oh Jerry you'll always be my iron man.

SUMMER

He's no Robert Downey.

BETH

Summer.

SUMMER

Well, have a good swim, Dad.

Summer is outta there.

JERRY

Why doesn't anyone want to spend any time with me anymore?

Beth doesn't answer. She sits there, on her phone.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Ahem. Hello?

BETH

Oh, hon we want to spend time with you. But, does it have to be so much exercising?

JERRY

Well I'd like it to be.

BETH

Why?

JERRY

Because I'm training for the triathlon!

BETH

But we aren't, honey.

JERRY

But! You could just...go with me!

Beth shrugs.

BETH

I don't really feel up to swimming, dear. And you know how I am on a bike.

Jerry grunts and walks out.

JERRY

Well I'll be back.

BETH

Oh have fun dear.

Jerry grunts again.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIREY PLANET - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty zap into a world full of flames. Looks a lot like hell.

MORTY

Oh Rick I don't like the look of this place.

RICK

Of course you don't, Morty, I don't blame you. I didn't like it the first time I came here either. But you know what it's not so bad really.

MORTY

What were you here for before, Rick?

I don't remember, Morty. I can't be expected to recall every planet I visit. I probably visit about 10 different solar systems a week.

MORTY

Oh wow.

Rick points to a lake of fire.

RICK

All right this is what I need you to do for me, Morty. You see that?

MORTY

Y-yeah?

RICK

At the end of it is a cave. And inside that cave is a gemstone that contains the megaelanium that's needed for the death ray. I need you to get me that gemstone.

MORTY

Wh-what? But I can't go in there, Rick!

RICK

Don't worry, Morty, it's not actually real fire. You can do it. I'm a terrible swimmer, Morty, otherwise I'd do it. That's why I need you around, Morty. You can do things I can't. I might be the most brilliant science mind in the world but if you can't swim, Morty, that's gonna limit you to some things. OK? All right there you go. It's an easy gemstone to find. It's pretty shiny and it's the size of a growler.

MORTY

What's a growler?

Rick produces a growler from his jacket and takes a swig, and belches.

RICK

Actually it might be a little smaller.

Oh I don't think I can do this, Rick--oh--oh

RICK

Oh for Christ's sake, Morty do I have to do everything myself?

He smacks Morty in the back so hard he falls into the lake. Morty at first screams and agonizes.

RICK (CONT'D)

Oh I forgot to say, it might not really be fire but it's still scalding hot water. I thought you'd be used to it, with the way your water heater works.

MORTY

Ow! Ow! Oh...oh I think I can do this, Rick. It's not so bad now.

RICK

Good. You hurry up, I'll finish this.

Morty swims away. Rick downs the rest of the growler. He belches again.

RICK (CONT'D)

Damn. Wish I'd brought another one of these.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - DAY

Jerry is on an exercise bike, trying to bust out. The rings around his nipples on his shirt are a bit bloody. Jerry doesn't seem to mind. He's wearing a sweatband and really kicking it into high gear. A

TV

Is broadcasting a nasty looking alien named TALG.

TALG (O.S.)

...and when we finish taking over your forests and lakes, we will incinerate your entire planet. Once again, this is Talg of the Balbaraling Confederacy.

(MORE)

TALG (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We come in peace to declare war on your planet. And we will not stop until we destroy every one of you!

RESUME

Jerry looks annoyed.

JERRY

Oh I really hate that Fox News. Where's the remote?

CUT TO:

INT. FIREY PLANET - CONTINUOUS

Morty returns with the gemstone, and Rick is surrounded by empty cans.

RICK

Oh good job, Morty. Let me take a look here.

Rick inspects the gemstone with a 10x Loupe.

RICK (CONT'D)

This is it, Morty! Let's get out of here before someone finds us.

MORTY

Oh, will they kill us Rick?

RICK

No Morty they'll just...start rambling on and on about cumquats.

Rick zaps a hole.

MORTY

What? What are those?

RICK

I have no idea and I don't care. Let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Rick cracks the gemstone open like an egg, and pours a substance into a bowl. Morty watches.

Oh wow, think this'll work Rick?

RICK

I'm pretty sure, Morty. I got the calculations right here.

He throws a bunch of papers onto the floor. Morty starts picking them up.

RICK (CONT'D)

Just watch it, Morty, this might explode.

Rick messes with the sciency things on the lab and a firey laser blast shoots out of the ray gun and it blasts a hole through the wall in the garage.

MORTY

Whoa, Rick!

RICK

I know, Morty, that's perfect!

Morty is now looking outside, and sees something that makes his eyes bulge.

MORTY

Oh whoa, no, Rick! No!

RICK

What do you mean, "No", Morty? It's beautiful. It's exactly the death ray I need.

MORTY

No, no look Rick!

Rick looks outside where Morty's looking.

RICK

Oh shit Morty, shit for real.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE SMITH'S HOUSE - DAY

The aliens from the fire planet, the THEEPEES are outside Morty's house, all ablaze and irate.

THEEPEES

You didn't let us finish what we were saying about cumquats! We demand you listen to us!

THEEPEE#1

We're not leaving until we've finished. We're not going anywhere!

MORTY

Ah jeez Rick can't we just listen to them for a little bit?

RICK

No! Get the hell out of here!

THEEPEE#2

You asked for it!

They blast a fireball onto Morty's house and it explodes.

Summer and Beth run out of the house, singed and screaming.

SUMMER

Oh my God!

BETH

Oh my God our house!

RICK

Oh great.

MORTY

Rick! Oh my God what're we gonna do!

Jerry is almost home, running hard.

JERRY

Yes! Yes! I'm gonna beat my sc--oh my God!

Jerry falls on his knees in front of his house.

Suddenly another group of alien spaceships come down, and a beam emits from one of them.

Out comes another set of aliens, the OVERLORDS. They all look royal and resemble octopuses mixed with African lions.

OVERLORDS

Attention! Who stole our cumquats!

RICK

Oh Morty this is really escalating now.

JERRY

My house! My house!

He grabs Rick.

JERRY (CONT'D)

That was my house, Rick!

RICK

That was my lab, Jerry!

He pushes him off.

RICK (CONT'D)

My ship is gone, Jerry, Morty--hey, Morty!

MORTY

Oh whoa Rick this is horrible!

RICK

Sure is, Morty, I don't know how I can help anyone now. All my booze was in there.

Another fleet of saucers lands. Talg, from before, comes out of his ship.

TALG

Ah! We have arrived and are going to--

He surveys the other aliens.

TALG (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

OVERLORDS

We must have our cumquats!

TALG

What in the hell is this guy talking about. We're here to destroy the planet. THEEPEES

You can't do that! You know how many cumquats grow on this planet?

OVERLORDS

The cumquats you stole from us!

RICK

This is really bad, Morty, really bad.

MORTY

Oh no...oh no what are we gonna do!

JERRY

Yeah Rick. What are we gonna do.

Jerry breaks down and cries. Beth hugs him.

BETH

It's fine, dear. And, we're fine, too.

SUMMER

Yeah Dad. We're fine.

JERRY

Uh huh. My house...

He sobs loudly.

Jerry stumbles over to his car, which also promptly gets torched. He throws his hands up and wails.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Oh this is the worst day ever!

MORTY

Come on, Rick! Y-you gotta do
somethin'!

RICK

Gee I'd like to, Morty, but my lab just got burned up like disco records in 1979. As well they should, Morty. But you know what a good scientist always has a backup plan. I have a spare ship but it's in a U Stor it locker downtown. It's across the river.

MORTY

Oh how are we gonna get downtown?

We'll have to think about it on the way, come on, Morty.

JERRY

Wait, where are you going?

RICK

We don't have time for this. You just stall them, listen to them, Jerry. Listen to their stories.

JERRY

Stories? You are an asshole!

But Rick and Morty have already started off.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Morty find a bicycle laying on an empty driveway, while the neighborhood people look astonished and horrified at all the alien invasions going on.

RICK

Perfect luck, Morty, look! Let's grab onto that bike. We can ride, Morty.

MORTY

Oh-oh-kay.

Morty grabs the bike and Rick hops on the back.

MORTY (CONT'D)

I don't know this bike doesn't look like it's made for two.

RICK

Just pedal, Morty! Quickly!

Morty pedals as hard as he can through the neighborhood.

Rick notices a bottle attached to the bike.

RICK (CONT'D)

Ah, I hope this is what I think it is.

He grabs it and squeezes it into his mouth. It's water, so he spits it out, disgusted.

RICK (CONT'D)

Oh! Oh that's horrible!

MORTY

What is it, Rick?

RICK

Water! Oh! God-damnit! Water!

MORTY

You're spitting out water?

RICK

I only drink water if it's drowned in Gentleman Jack, Morty. What a waste.

MORTY

You really have a problem, Rick.

RICK

We all have problems, Morty. You have a problem too. You pedal like a 5 year old girl.

MORTY

Gee I'm really trying Rick, it's hard with two people when the bike's only made for one person!

RICK

I'm sure your family will understand when we're all dead, Morty.

Morty groans and tries to pedal faster and harder.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER - DAY

They come to the river, and jump off the bike.

MORTY

Oh now what, Rick?

RICK

Well Morty you'll have to swim from here. The storage locker's just across it.

MORTY

Me? Swim? What about you?

I can't swim, Morty, I told you that. Now come on. It's just like getting that gemstone from before. Let's go Morty, no time to waste.

Morty groans again and takes off his clothes and jumps in the water.

MORTY

This really sucks Rick!

RICK

Tell me about it, Morty. See you on the other side.

Rick starts pedaling and tosses the water bottle. Morty starts to swim.

CUT TO:

EXT. OVER THE RIVER - DAY

Morty finally jumps out of the water, but he is exhausted. Rick grabs him as he pulls up on his bike and ditches it.

RICK

Almost there, Morty, come on!

MORTY

I'm--I'm kind of tired, Rick! Come
on, let me rest!

RICK

Bullshit you can rest later Morty! We gotta get to that ship!

Rick starts to take off running.

MORTY

Damnit!

Morty takes off after him.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE U STOR IT - CONTINUOUS

Rick finally reaches the U-Stor-It as Morty looks like he's ready to collapse. His nipples are bleeding, too, somehow, even though he's shirtless.

Rick opens up the garage and beckons Morty.

RICK

All right, Morty, check it out. And look, I still got the death ray.

He produces his death ray device. Morty can barely stand up.

MORTY

Oh...wow...I can't...feel...

RICK

Oh Jesus Morty you're like a little baby toddler. It's like what your grandmother had to do with your mother all those years ago. Get in, Morty, come on.

Rick pulls him into the ship. They take off.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE SMITH'S HOUSE - DAY

Rick comes blazing in, zapping all of the aliens with his death laser.

RICK

Yeah and take that! Take that you crack bitches! Crack, bitch, ass slappin crack that and that, crack in your crack, in your ass crack, shack tittlers! Yeah!

TALG

I'll get you yet, you--

Zap!

RICK

No you won't, ass in your face!

The Overlords flee, along with TheePees.

Rick lands the ship and the bubble opens.

RICK (CONT'D)

You're welcome.

JERRY

Yeah, thanks Rick. Wait--Morty? Why are your nipples bleeding?

MORTY

Huh? Oh, oh...I uh...

RICK

You should be proud, Jerry. Your son just practically did that thing you were training for, in record time, and helped me save your planet.

JERRY

What? You mean...you...you did a triathlon? To save the planet?

MORTY

Well...we found a bike and...Rick can't swim and we had to run...so...

JERRY

You completed a triathlon...before I did...without me. Great. Great! And my house burned down! This is all turning out just...great.

RICK

Oh Jesus Jerry stop crying. Look, I've got my ship back and there's some left over energy from the gem that I used the death ray for. I can bring back your house and make it look like nothing happened.

He closes the dome and blasts a wall in front of them all.

RICK (CONT'D)

Everyone get in, we're going back in time.

Everybody climbs in. Rick hits a button, and the ship zaps out of existence.

Seconds later it returns, along with all the other alien ships that run right into the wall of energy, disintegrating them immediately.

When the wall burns out, the house is there, along with Jerry's car. Everything's back to normal.

RICK (CONT'D)

There, see?

BETH

Oh, thank you, Dad!

JERRY

So does this mean my son didn't beat me to completing a triathlon?

RICK

If that makes you sleep better at night, Jerry. Sure.

JERRY

So son. Wanna train with me now?

MORTY

No! No no no!

Rick laughs, and tries to get everyone to follow him laughing. But Jerry just sternly looks at him.

CUT TO:

END CREDITS

CUT TO:

INT. THEEPEE CAVE - CONTINUOUS

The TheePees are counting cumquats.

THEEPEE#1

Mmm! Mmm, all mine!

THEEPEE#2

Have we even ever tasted these...cumquats of which we are so interested that we speak to everyone in the known galaxy at long length?

THEEPEES

Mm, mm?

THEEPEE#1

Why of course, they taste--

He tastes one and spits it out.

THEEPEE#1 (CONT'D) Agh! Our lives are a lie!

Panic! They all destroy themselves.

CUT TO BLACK